

# Evening Public Ledger

THE EVENING TELEGRAPH

Philadelphia, Saturday, August 17, 1918

THE CITY'S HUMAN FLOOD TIDE IS ALWAYS SHOREWARD ON A MID-AUGUST SATURDAY



FREED FROM CARES OF HOME OR BUSINESS, THEIR THOUGHTS INTENT ON RECREATION, an army of vacationists storms the ferry houses—outposts of the holiday land that lies beyond.



ARRIVED! THAT FIRST DIP WHOSE REVIVING EFFECT IS THE CAUSE AND CURE OF MANY A "RUN-DOWN" SYSTEM.



A "SANTA CLAUS GIRL" OF THE FUTURE NOW AT OCEAN CITY is Miss Olive Walmsley Hammer, who brought Christmas joy to her mother, formerly Miss Olive May Wilson, remembered for her Yuletide charity to other "kiddies."



OLD NEPTUNE SENDS A FAIR DAUGHTER to bid the visitor welcome to the pleasures of the surf.



AND, FINALLY, AS THE SANDS OF VACATION TIME RUN OUT, THIS VISION WILL REMAIN AS A REMINDER OF A CHEERING OASIS IN A MONOTONOUS DESERT.